

# THE BEAVER HERALD

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We will do it RIGHT.



## MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

By ST. GEORGE  
DATHORNE

He laughs pleasantly.  
"A notion of mine—I was always fond of horses, adventure and travel. Besides, I hardly think it is any more singular for a cowboy to have a college education than for a young New York lady to manage the greatest silver mine in Mexico."

The evening passes pleasantly, they grow to know and respect each other better, and quite an advance is made in the friendship that will become a settled thing in the future. As for the irrepressible Dora, she has been entertaining Colonel Bob in a quiet way that does her credit. One would never imagine this demure creature could take pleasure in wringing the heart of an admirer, or coolly tormenting him. Perhaps she has found her master at last.

The gentlemen prepare to go. They have passed a pleasant evening, and Dick has heard many little things that interest him. He has asked questions about the El Dorado, and learns much considering the short time he has known Pauline. On the way to their lodging-house his comrade takes him to task.

"What d'ye mean, my boy, asking all those questions about the El Dorado, just as though you had never been there yourself?"

"I had my reasons, Bob. Perhaps I wanted to see if there had been any changes since last I was at the mine—perhaps still another motive influenced me. It may be I shall soon see the old Spanish mine again."

"Hello! I heard Miss Pauline say—"

"Of course you did, old fellow—that she meant to soon leave Paris for Mexico. I do not expect to accompany her, but we may meet there, by chance, you know, the usual way."

"That suits me, so long as that charming and delightful Dora is with her. I make no bones of it, my dear boy, I'm head over ears in love, and willing to wade through seas of gore in order to win her."

"I'm not as deep in the mire as you, at the same time I confess to admiring Miss Pauline. She's a fine

CHAPTER IV.  
At the Office of the Great Mogul.  
Miss Pauline laughs a little, but evidently she is not in a merry frame of mind—even the ridiculous descrip-



MISS PAULINE MEETS DICK LAMBER

tion given of the strange duel in the great park fails to arouse her. Something weighs heavily upon her mind, something that may have a bearing on her mission to Paris. She turns again to the window—turns with a sigh as she contemplates the numerous lights that mark the boulevards and the world-famous Champs Elysees, where crowds throng the pavements and gayety abounds, and almost whispers:

"Will I ever find her—is my quest a quixotic one—only Heaven knows; but this night I shall see him, and who can tell what may come of it? Hope still buoy me up. I shall not depart from France for Mexico until I have exhausted every means of finding Beulah."

It is time she dressed for dinner; after that she will have company, for the gentleman who rendered such good service on the preceding night will call, and bring his friend, this ridiculous colonel, whom Dora has bewitched, and with whom she may yet divide the sad remnant of her heart; in his keeping it may find a snug harbor after passing through many storms.

Dinner is over at last; how the time drags while she awaits his coming; it seems strange that the man over whom the black-eyed Mexican senorita raved, should be coming to see her. She feels an eagerness to meet him again that almost alarms her.

"Mr. Richard Denver and Colonel Bob Harlan," announces Dora, gravely, ushering in the two gentlemen.

Miss Pauline confesses to a certain amount of heart fluttering, as she looks into the face of this man whom she has secretly admired ever since their strange meeting of the previous night, when she was brought into trouble through the decoy letter purporting to come from Dora at the Hospital la Charite. Her life in New York has made her a girl of the nineteenth century, and as such no one man can daunt her; she becomes herself, and that means an exceedingly agreeable companion, chatting and laughing and meeting the colonel's sallies with a zest that quite charms that worthy, who pronounces her "a bully girl, equal to gold, twenty-four carat fine."

As for Dick, he has less to say, but proves himself so well informed on all subjects that Miss Pauline is nettled and even lays a trap for him, uttering some phrase in Latin, when to her amazement he gives a correct reply in the same tongue. The colonel laughs heartily.

"Thought to catch Dick—eh, Miss Westley? Cowboys, don't generally know Greek and Hebrew and Italian, and old time dead languages, but he does—be's been to college, I'm proud to say, and I've heard him get off Senebier or Chotaw or some such stuff from the grave, by the yard."

"Really, this is astonishing; it must have been a singular freak that sent you to the plains, Mr. Denver," she remarks.

girl, and I believe as brave as she is pliant, which is saying a good deal. I wonder what brought her to Paris. She hinted at some mission. Can it be in connection with the mine?—does she contemplate reorganizing the company, and freeing out those chaps? It would serve them just about right if she did, the rascals, to plot against a young girl."

"I might give a guess, Dick," says the Sheriff of Secora County, as he steps to light a cigar. "She's here looking for some one."

"How d'ye know that?" quickly.

"My charmer let fall a hint that I grasped. I've a faint idea she is on the same track that I had engaged myself for—hunting the missing owner of those ten shares. I hope she'll have better luck. Then again it puzzles me; for Dora, when she inadvertently let fall this hint, spoke as though the object of their search might be a 'she.'"

Dick laughs at this; he appears to take precious little interest in the subject, anyway.

"I wonder what Senor Lopez and those he controls will be up to next? They seem to have no scruples about what they undertake, and Paris is a wicked city when you try to find it out. I'm afraid this Mexican, who is so used to carrying things with a high hand in his own country, may have to be taught a lesson over here."

"See the head of the police force about it," suggested Bob, who, as a sheriff from the West, has a great idea of his own influence, and believes all manner of favors will be granted to them as soon as the prefect knows the circumstances of the case, and realizes the importance of the position he holds.

"Quite an idea, though, perhaps, it wouldn't do to let Miss Pauline know; she might object to having her affairs put into the hands of the police."

"Why not go there, now? He is easier found in the night than during the day, they say."

Dick stops short.

"Jove! you hit the nail on the head that time. To the office of the prefect it is, then."

"That's business, Dick, just like you."

They reach the office of the prefect; ascending a long, narrow flight of stairs, passing through a corridor, and then an anteroom, where several men are busily engaged with bundles of papers, operators sending and receiving telegraphic messages, and an air of business reigns—finally being ushered into the presence of the great head of the Paris police force.

With this gentleman they spend nearly half an hour, and are surprised to find that he already knows much of what they desire to tell him, which goes to show the wonderful resources of the bureau over which he presides.

When they finally leave, it is through another door, an attendant

show smile zles A emer the s one "T when again bedg Why this "I ly. "O it th patie "C "we know Now Give as h and "N plair ridoi whei ure, perh way, audi two tere: "I ed grea cove and good grac ing fice," "T a lo "I th my of a near you you "a reek "C wou abou cert it." "Y KNE You A muc wou ed tee, way eced com root in the one it w orat We T from case "T Mr. you scar evol his "No, he hasn't said anything, but I know they are." "How can you know, if he has said nothing?" The girl smiled. "Well," she said, "you know he is a lawyer, and lawyers always commence a contract with 'Know all men by these presents.'"

**Old Friends Clinked Glasses.**  
A certain District of Columbia Judge, who was recently promoted from the post of Prosecuting Attorney to the Police Court bench, stepped into a cozy place where he now and then drops in with some old lawyer friend to sip a toddy and exchange the news of the day. After a while his lawyer friend left him, and he observed a ruddy-faced, good-looking man of middle age standing near who seemed to want to speak to him.

The stranger edged up near him. "Judge," he said politely, "won't you have something with me?"

The Judge was not in the mood to hurt any one's feelings, and said he didn't mind if he did have something.

Two glasses were poured and lifted, and just as the contents were coming under the influence of the law of gravitation the stranger said cheerily: "Prosit! drink hearty, Judge. Drink hearty! ye sent me down to the pen once, but I don't cherish no grudge agin ye, Judge."

**At Col. Linehan's Expense.**  
The late Col. John C. Linehan, insurance commissioner of New Hampshire, was noted for his ability in telling from what part of the world a person came by his name.

A friend, thinking to have a little fun with him, said: "Colonel, in Nashua we have a name which sometimes troubles us. It is spelt Mac-b-h-e-r-y."

"Oh, yes, MacHinery," the colonel replied. "They are quite a prominent family, and come from the northern part of Ireland."

Nothing was said on the subject for a few minutes, until the gentleman from Nashua was about to leave, when he said: "Colonel, perhaps you pronounce it MacHinery, but most of the people in Nashua call it machinery."

**Remarkable Escape from Death.**  
Running across a field in the dark, a Belfast boy named Murphy fell down a disused pit, the covering of which had somehow got removed. The lad had a miraculous escape. Although he descended 60 (Ireland) feet he sustained no other injury than a wrenched ankle. For two days he was confined in the shaft, crying at intervals for help, which did not come. His parents having reported his disappearance, search parties were formed, but the mystery was not solved until workmen who had been engaged in filling up the shaft returned to work after an interval of some days. They were astonished to hear piteous cries for help coming from the bottom of the shaft, and with some difficulty they got the boy to the surface.

### DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

At the recent term of District Court just held in Beaver, the docket was disposed of in the following manner: Territory of Oklahoma, vs. William L. Reigner—Murder. Continued. Territory vs. William Westmoreland—Peace Bond. Motion to dismiss overruled, Continued. Territory vs. Wm. W. Perkins—Selling Mortgaged Property. Re-submitted to Grand Jury, new indictment. Territory vs. J. F. Pontius—Injuring neat cattle. Dismissed. Territory vs. Calvin Barnes—Appeal. Dismissed. Territory vs. H. P. Clark—Practising Medicine without a License. Plead guilty, fined \$100.00 and 10 days in jail, 7 days remitted. Territory vs. E. A. Wines—Practising Medicine without License. Dismissed.

**CIVIL CASES.**  
A. H. Tandy vs. A. H. Barrett et al.—Damage. Continued. John Savage vs. Em Herring—Suit on Contract. Continued, referred to H. C. Hoover, referee. L. M. Larsen vs. S. D. Johnson—Appeal Judgment for plaintiff for \$1.60, costs to defendant. Bank of Beaver City vs. J. W. Davis—Foreclosure. Continued. Ida Clanton vs. Jack Clanton—Divorce. Dismissed. F. C. Tracy and Carrie Thomas vs. J. V. Thompson—To Quiet Title. Continued for Service. Walter C. Frazer vs. Oscar G. Burch, Adm'r of M. J. Frazer, Deceased—Attachment. Continued. Robert G. Clark vs. Frank and Elita Spurgeon—To Condemn Right of Way. County Commissioners' report confirmed Right of way granted. John A. Malone vs. E. R. Coffey et al.—Damage. Judgment for plaintiff for \$32.08. Appealed. W. D. Crane vs. C. R. I. & P. R. R. Co.—Damage. Continued by agreement. H. P. Hatten vs. Mary Hatten—Divorce. Decree granted. Joe F. Lyons vs. Sarah J. Kyons—Divorce. Decree denied. William Masters vs. Matilda Masters—Divorce. Dismissed. William M. Murray vs. Rosa Belle Murray—Divorce. Continued for Service. Mike Hastings vs. Jack and Pat Craig—Damage. Continued. John T. Sullivan vs. C. R. I. & P. R. R. Co.—Damage. Continued. Costs to defendant. A. J. Hughes vs. A. W. Hyde et al.—Damage. Continued. James M. Byerly vs. Wm. A. George—Foreclosure. Continued. The McPherson Irrigation Ditch Co. (a corporation) vs. Lewis B. Perry et al.—To Condemn Right of Way. Continued. J. H. Howe vs. W. W. Oneal—Injunction. Temporary Injunction made perpetual. Costs assessed to defendant. Jesse S. Moffitt et al. vs. Harvey Tarrant—Appeal. Judgment against plaintiff for costs. W. E. McFarlane vs. C. R. I. & P. R. R.

Co.—Appeal. Judgment for plaintiff. Gilbert McMains vs. C. R. I. & P. R. R. Co.—Appeal. Judgment for plaintiff. A. Denny vs. C. R. I. & P. R. R. Co.—Appeal. Judgment for plaintiff. M. E. Goddard vs. M. H. Hively and J. A. Yates, as Constable—Injunction. Temporary Injunction made perpetual. Costs assessed to defendants. United States vs. Frederick A. Hude and John A. Benson—Suit to Cancel Patent on Land. No action taken. Albert L. Overton vs. Mary L. Overton—Divorce. Decree granted. William Brennaugh vs. A. N. Cranmer and M. E. Cranmer—Foreclosure. Judgment for plaintiff for \$565.80. Harvey M. Herr vs. Bernie Herr—Divorce. Decree granted. Meyer Jewelry Co. vs. Robert Wood—Suit in Attachment. Judgment for plaintiff for \$141.00 and costs. Archibald Russell vs. William D. Crane et al.—Foreclosure. Continued. Archibald Russell vs. William D. Crane et al.—Foreclosure. Continued. E. E. Baldwin vs. M. F. Hastings—Appeal. Continued. Robert Wood vs. H. E. G. Putman et al.—Appeal. Continued. Viola J. Ong vs. William C. Ong—Divorce. Decree denied. Exchange Bank of Perry, Oklahoma, vs. N. L. & W. V. Falls—Appeal. Judgment for defendant for costs. W. A. George vs. D. M. Kile et al.—Saloon Appeal. County Commissioners' decision sustained. Appeal dismissed.

### COUNT COMMISSIONERS.

At the recent session of the District Court several applications were made for appointments as United States Court Commissioners. Among those who made application were T. P. Braidwood, who asked appointment for Streeter and Claude Blanchard, who desires appointment for Hooker. Both of these gentlemen are well qualified to take care of the work that would come into their hands as such officer, and with the great amount of work to be done in the land office line, it would seem that the appointments could well be made.

Ledro Healy had a painful experience with a hot blast heater one day last week. In some manner while starting the fire the flame shot up and enveloped Ledro's face burning it quite severely and singeing off his eye lashes and winkers. While the injury was a painful one it is not thought that his face will be marred.

Mrs. W. T. Quinn is assisting her husband in the District Clerk's office this week and is rapidly disposing of the great amount of work caused by the recent session of the District Court. Mrs. Quinn is a neat and accurate copyist and it would be a hard matter to find a neater set of records than those of Deputy Quinn's office.

One and two row cotton planters at Tracy's.

**NYE.**  
Well, here we are at last. We've just survived the blast! And if the "Fates" are willing, We'll tell you how we're living. The district 42 school closes March 28th. M. Free has been quite sick but is improving. Several of our young folks attended the box supper at Coin. Mrs. Carrie Anshutz has been staying in Meade on account of sickness caused by blood poison. Mrs. Lester Rhodes has returned to the river after quite a stay in Beaver. Some of us "Nyers" attended the dance and box supper at Well's school house last week and had a nice time. We have been having some rather foggy weather lately. D. M. Mackey has returned from Meade where he has been for treatment of blood poison in his hand. We hear there is to be a box supper and something else at the Union school house March 31. Guess we'll try and get there if the law does not prevent. Miss Ethel Spurgeon has "lucky charms" for sale and we advise you to call at her office and purchase. Humph! we notice the well machine at the No. 42 school house is slightly delapidated in appearance of late Guess this is some more our gentle breeze.

**MRELY MARY ANN**  
Everybody works but sister, She has a glorious time, Entertains in the parlor, She can "Spoon in rhyme," Mother stays in the kitchen— Washes and cooks and sweeps. Everybody works but sister, She takes her "Beauty sleeps."

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By BENJAMIN FISKE BARRETT.  
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### Smoke by Rail 37 Years Ago.

Accommodations for smokers in railway trains, which is now being discussed, says the London Chronicle, dates back only to 1858, and on October 1 it will be thirty-seven years since travelers were first entitled to smoke by rail. The question was raised as an amendment to a board of trade bill regulating the railway system and providing, among other things, for means of communication between the passengers and the guard, and also imposing a penalty of \$2,000 on any company conveying principals, seconds or spectators to a prize fight. A clause enjoining smoking carriages was proposed by Mr. Sheridan, M. P. for Dudley, and carried by a majority of 16, after a debate in which John Stuart Mill made his last speech in the house, earnestly supporting the reform and recommending with remorseless logic that the last carriage in the train should be reserved for smokers.

### OVER SEA HABIT

#### Difference on This Side the Water.

The persistent effect upon the heart of caffeine in coffee cannot but result in the gravest conditions, in time. Each attack of the drug (and that means each cup of coffee) weakens the organ a little more, and the end is almost a matter of mathematical demonstration. A lady writes from a Western state:

"I am of German descent and it was natural that I should learn at a very early age to drink coffee. Until I was 22 years old I drank scarcely anything else but I began."

"A few years ago I mean to be affected by a steadily increasing nervousness, which eventually developed into a distressing heart trouble that made me very weak and miserable. Then, some three years ago, was added asthma in its worst form. My sufferings from these things can be better imagined than described."

"During all this time my husband realized more fully than I did that coffee was injurious to me, and made every effort to make me stop."

"Finally it was decided a few months ago, to quit the use of coffee absolutely, and to adopt Postum Food Coffee as our hot table drink. I had but little idea that it would help me, but consented to try it to please my husband. I prepared it very carefully, exactly according to directions, and was delighted with its delicious flavor and refreshing qualities."

"Just as soon as the poison from the coffee had time to get out of my system the nutritive properties of the Postum began to build me up, and I am now fully recovered from all my nervousness, heart trouble and asthma. I gladly acknowledge that now, for the first time in years, I enjoy perfect health, and that I owe it all to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a Reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in 10 pgs. Postum Food Coffee contains no drugs of any description; whatsoever.

There are county institutions where all such cases can find accommodation," roared the chairman indignantly.

The others sternly nodded assent. "It was cheaper to attend them here," explained the physician in charge, "for they were run over by our new ambulance."—Boston Post.

### Joke on a Judge.

A certain Amesbury (Mass.) judge, a few years ago, furnished a local wag a chance to get in a pun which is worth preserving. A prominent citizen had died, and at many places of business was displayed some memorial of him. In one store window was a huge scroll bearing the word "Finis." Quite a knot of people, among them the judge and the aforesaid wag, were inspecting it.

Some illiterate person asked what "finis" meant, and the judge volunteered the information that it meant "the end."

"Oh, yes," said the wag, "you are so used to saying 'Your fine is \$5 and costs' that you think it is the end of everybody."

**Mistake Tragedy.**  
"Twice at a Christmas ball, and there (but all were masked), I met a maiden pining fair. Beneath the merry mistletoe."

Of course, 'tis difficult to tell Behind a mask one's friend or foe, But confident and bold as we, I hunted for a kiss, you know."

At my request she whispered low, "That may not be, Sir Mask; I'm married!"

"Why, am I; but who's to know?" I asked. She thought a bit, then tarried.

**Hold Motor Owners Liable.**  
A bill is expected to pass in Germany, the most important provision of which is that the law will hold the owner of a motor car "prima facie" liable for all accidents until he may have proved that the accident was not due to his or his chauffeur's neglect.

**Kaiser Taxed for Carrying Gun.**  
Although the Kaiser's automobile is the only one without a number in Prussia and consequently is not taxed, nevertheless his majesty is taxed for carrying a gun. He has just paid for his annual license, which reads as follows: "Valid for one year. Twelve months' shooting license for his majesty the Kaiser and King living at Berlin—from Dec. 1, till Nov. 30, 1906. Von Horries, chief of police, Berlin."

**New Italian Postage Stamp.**  
The new Italian postage stamps will not bear the monarch's head, but a variety of different designs, such as the sea under the rising sun, an Alpine landscape, a ship at sea, a railway train, the Italian arms and a wireless telegraph station.

**"Little New York" Sports.**  
Grand opera, vaudeville, melodrama and heavy drama, circuses, church societies, baseball games, newspaper fights and cock fights are the order of the day in "Little New York," otherwise known as Manila, P. I.

bone twenty-eight inches deep. Then, to bring his weight down a little, his legs would have to be reduced to the size of an apple. Rather a queer kind of man, this!"

## A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

### HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER

Vigorous Health Is the Great Source of Power to Inspire and Encourage—All Women Should Seek It.

One of the most noted, successful and richest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration, and the greatest help-mate of my life."



Mrs. Bessie Ansley

To be such a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, to inspire him to make the most of himself, should be a woman's constant study.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, irregularities or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed."

"If you have any symptoms you don't understand, write to Mrs. E. Pinkham, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ansley it will do for every sick and ailing woman."

"If you have any symptoms you don't understand, write to Mrs. E. Pinkham, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash."

Her advice is free and always helpful.

## BARLEY

MANSURY the bearded kind—SUCCESS—barleyless—both kinds gave good results during 1905. Ask for prices. Will be pleased to receive your orders for Seeds and Poultry Supplies.

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